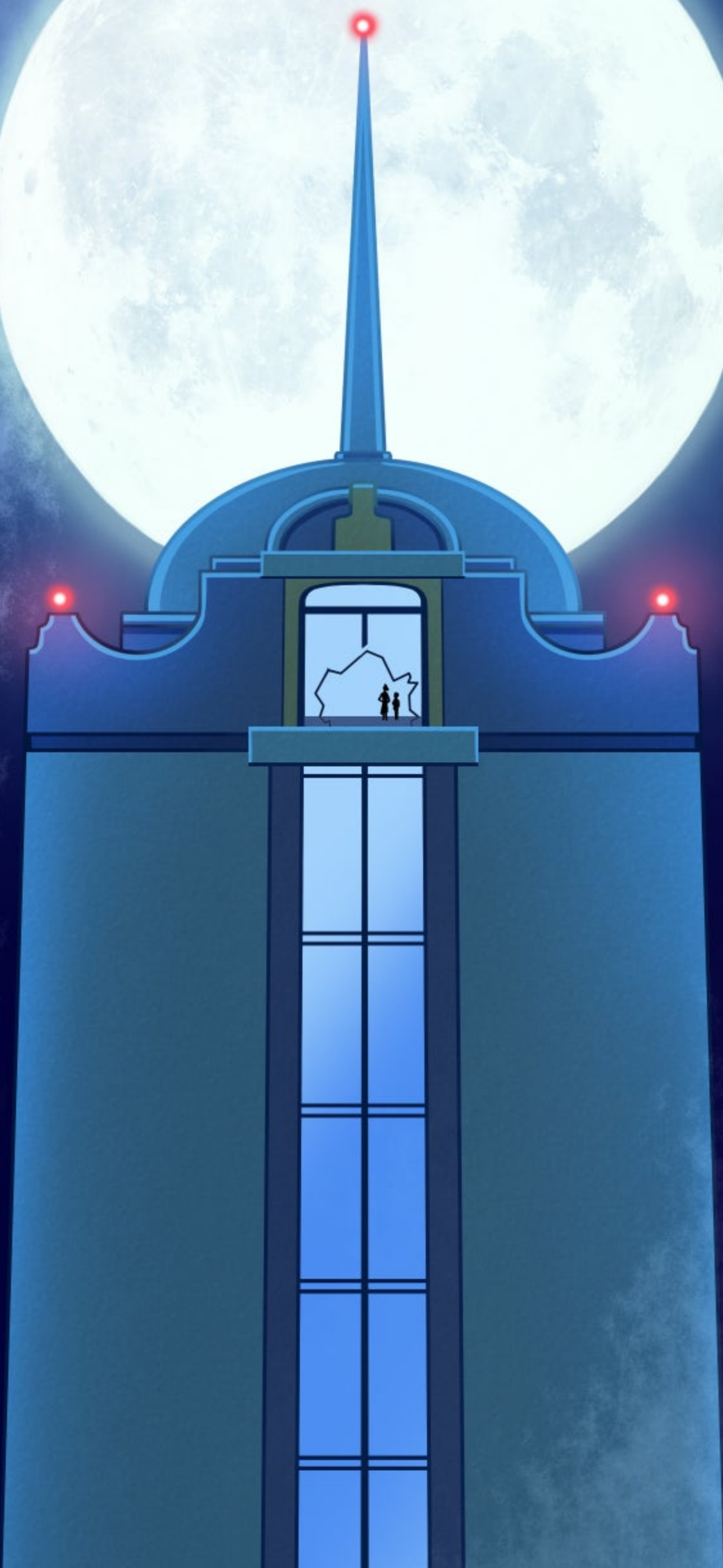
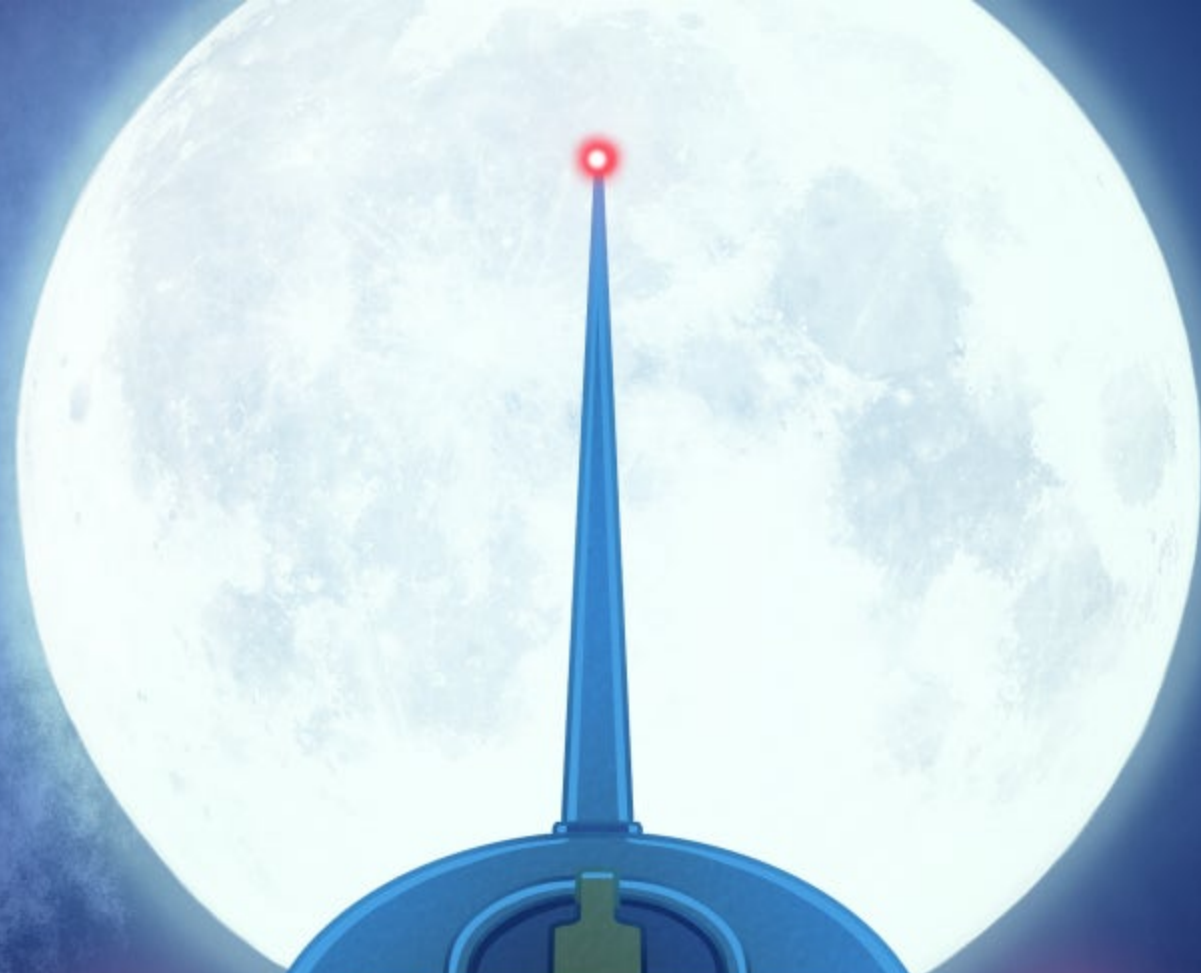
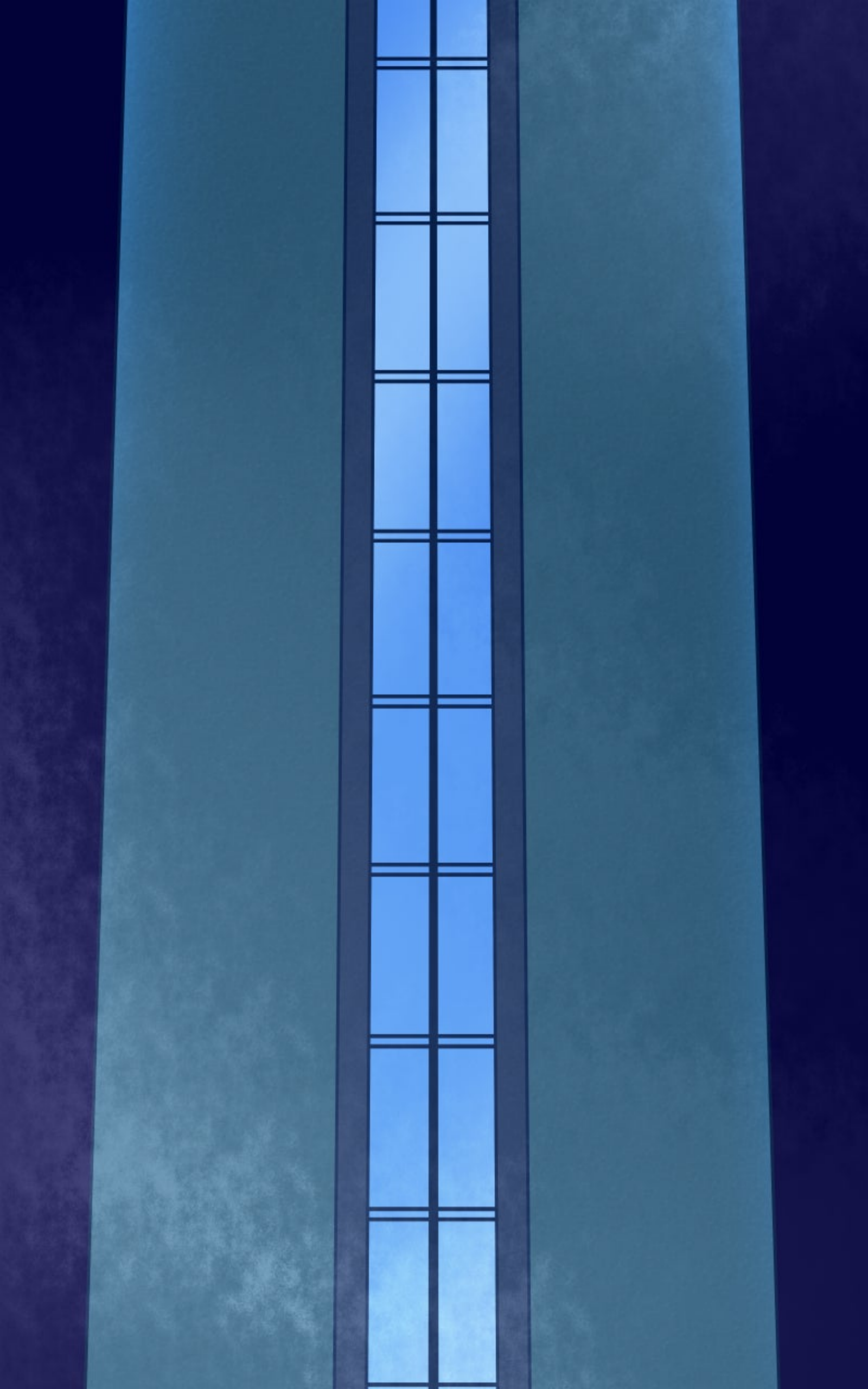










PLACE IS A WRECK.  
CALL DOWN AND GET SOME  
GUYS UP HERE TO TAKE  
CARE OF THAT WINDOW, AND  
GET EVERYTHING ELSE



CLEANED UP.

RIGHT AWAY,  
MR. MEDICI.





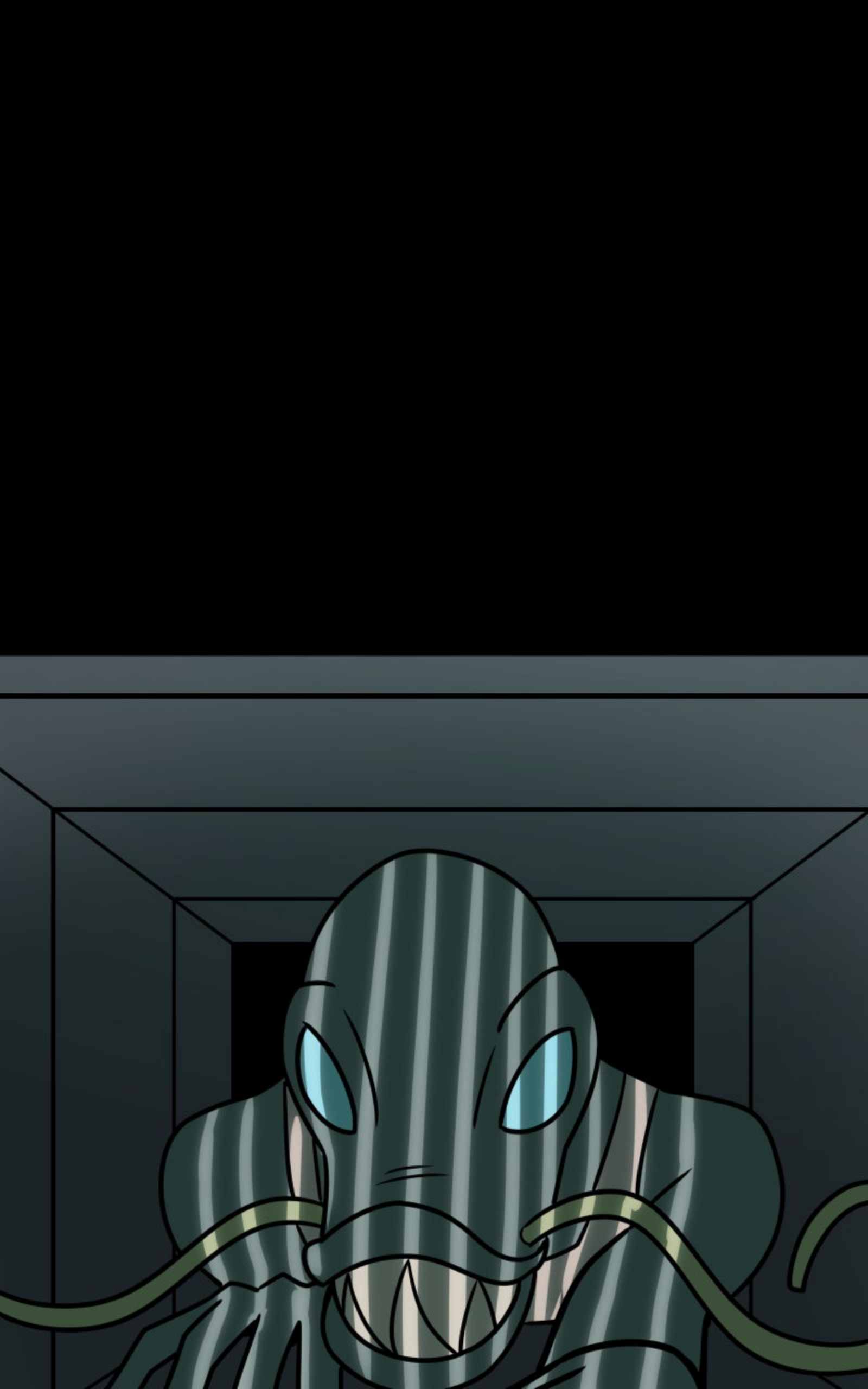
AND TELL 'EM TO  
KEEP IT DOWN WHILE THEY'RE  
DOING IT. I'VE STILL GOT  
BUSINESS TO CONDUCT.

THEY'LL BE QUIET  
AS CHURCH MICE, I  
ASSURE YOU.

THEY'D BETTER.











I'D LIKE A  
CLEANING CREW  
UP HERE ON THE  
DOUBLE.









PICK UP THE  
PACE, YOU TWO.  
WE AIN'T GOT ALL  
NIGHT.



YOU GET  
THE LAY OF THE  
LAND, ELI?

IT'S LIKE YOU  
FIGURED, BOSS, LORENZO



AND THE ROBOT ARE THE  
ONLY ONES UP THERE. THEY  
JUST CALLED DOWN FOR A  
CLEANING CREW.



AND HERE  
THEY COME, RIGHT  
ON CUE.







PURRRRFECT.



THINK WE'LL  
GET OVERTIME  
FOR THIS?





**DING!**

WHAT'S THE  
DEAL? THIS AIN'T  
THE PENTHOUSE.

MUSTA PUSHED THE  
WRONG BUTTON.





CHANGE OF  
PLANS, BOYS.











**BAM**

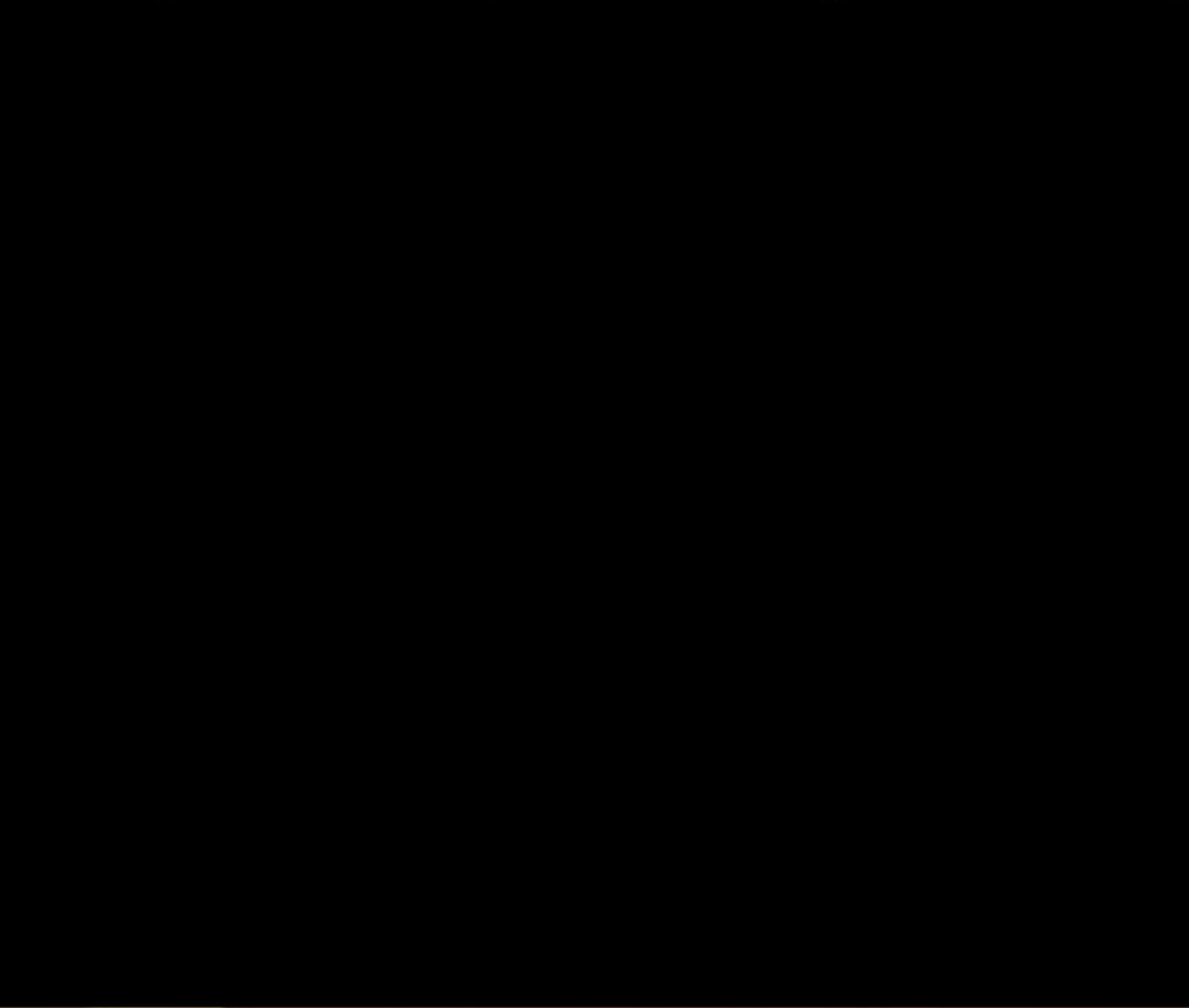


**BOOM**



**POW**













I COULD USE  
A MANICURE.

SCREEEEEEEE

I KNOW BETTER  
THAN TO CRITICIZE YOUR  
PLANS, BOSS, BUT... YOU  
SURE ABOUT THIS? TOADY  
LOOKS LIKE AN OVERSTUFFED  
SAUSAGE.







SURE I'M SURE.  
TOADY, SHOW 'IM WHAT  
AN OVERSTUFFED  
SAUSAGE CAN DO.









THERE? Y'SEE? A  
LEAN, MEAN BURGLARIZING  
MACHINE.

HUH...

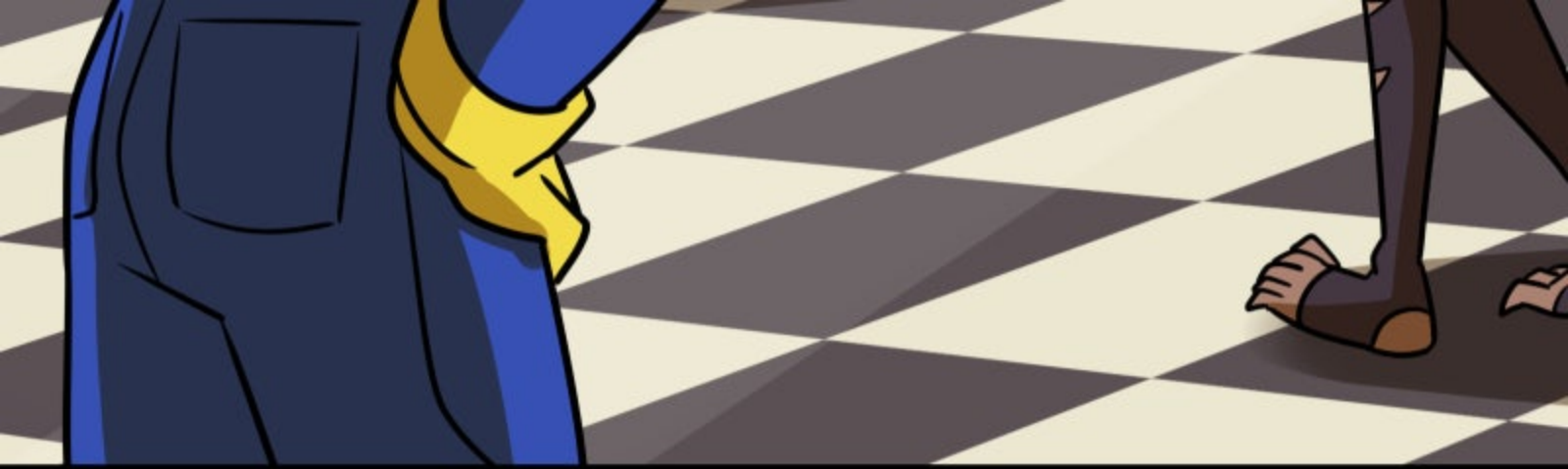
CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP





YOU TWO WAIT  
FIVE MINUTES AND PUSH THE  
BUTTON FOR THE PENTHOUSE,



THEN INSTEAD OF CLEANING  
HOUSE, WE'LL CLEAN UP.

TOADY, YOU'RE  
WITH ME.



A comic book panel set at night. In the background, there are stylized city buildings with lit windows. In the foreground, a construction worker wearing a yellow hard hat and a blue shirt is looking towards the right. To his right, the head of a grey robot with a single yellow eye and a metallic mouth is visible. Two speech bubbles are present: one from the worker and one from the robot.

WHAT ABOUT  
OTTOMO, BOSS?  
HOW'RE WE SUPPOSED  
TO HANDLE A ROBOT?

YOU GUYS FORGET  
WHO I AM OR SOMETHING? LET'S  
JUST SAY OTTOMO IS THE KIND OF  
ROBOT THAT PREFERS A DIFFERENT  
SORT OF LUBRICATION. BE READY  
FOR MY SIGNAL, YOU'LL KNOW  
WHAT TO DO.



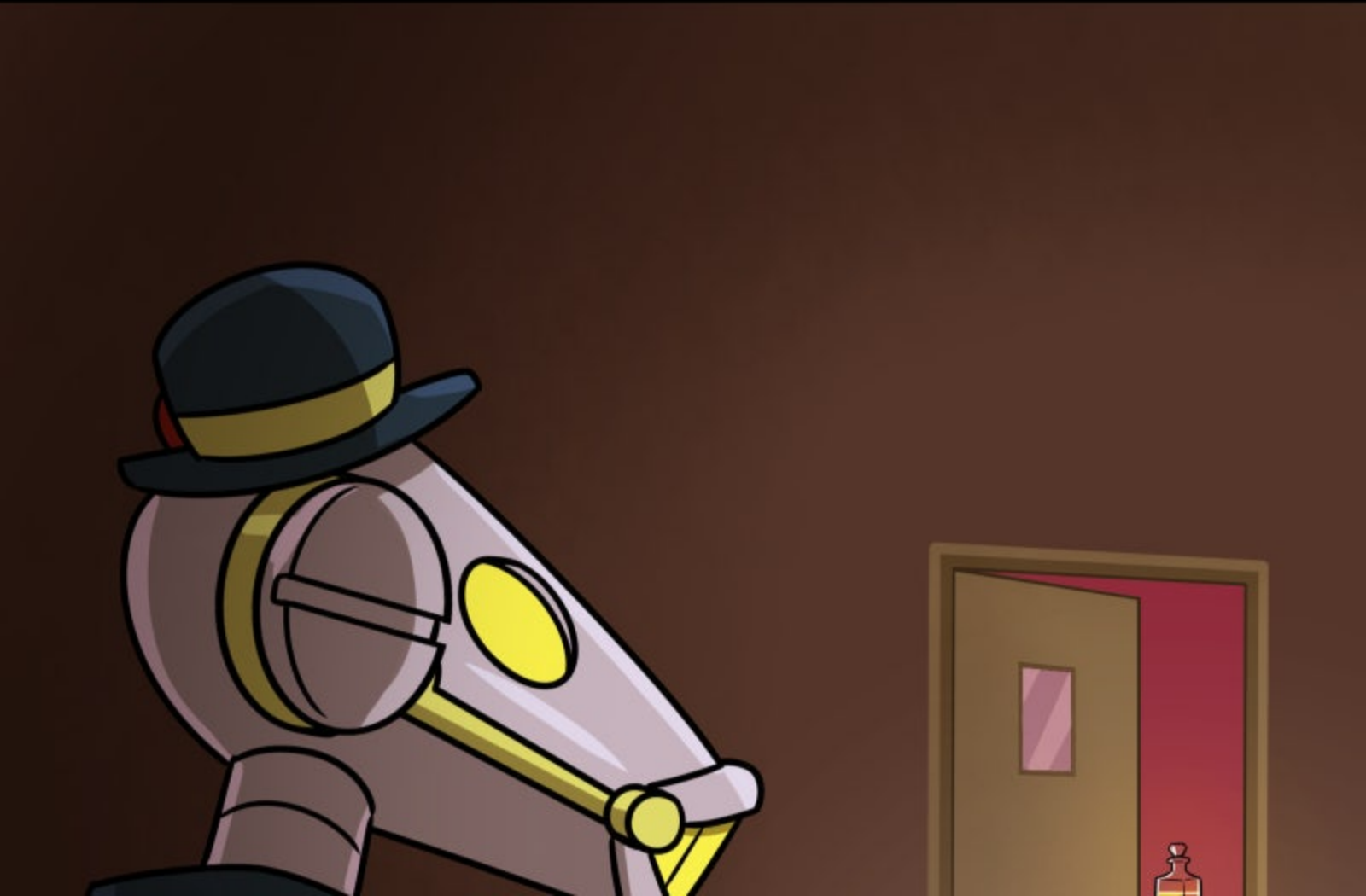
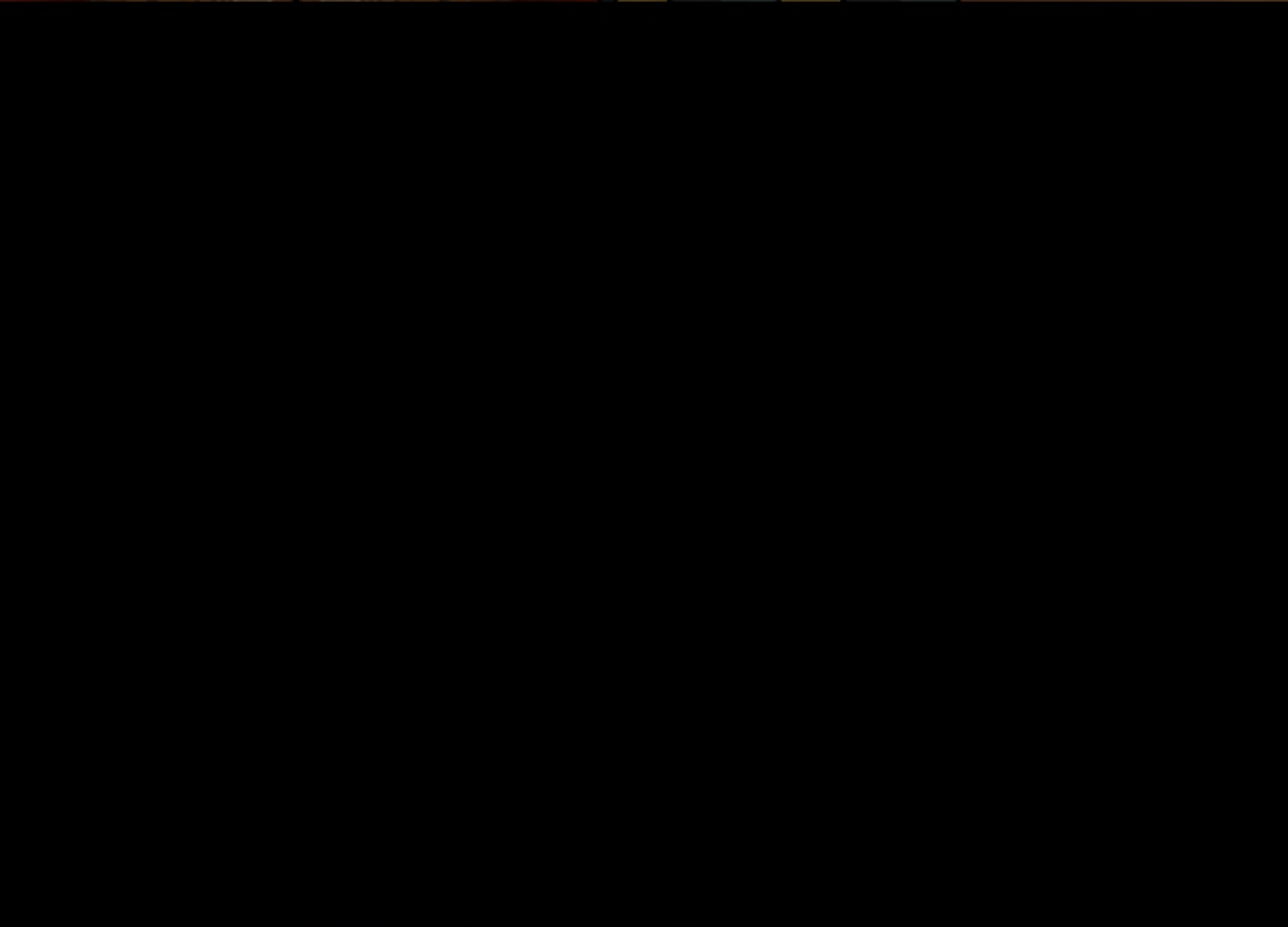




WHAT IS TAKING SO  
LONG? MAYBE I SHOULD  
RADIO DOWN AGAIN...

















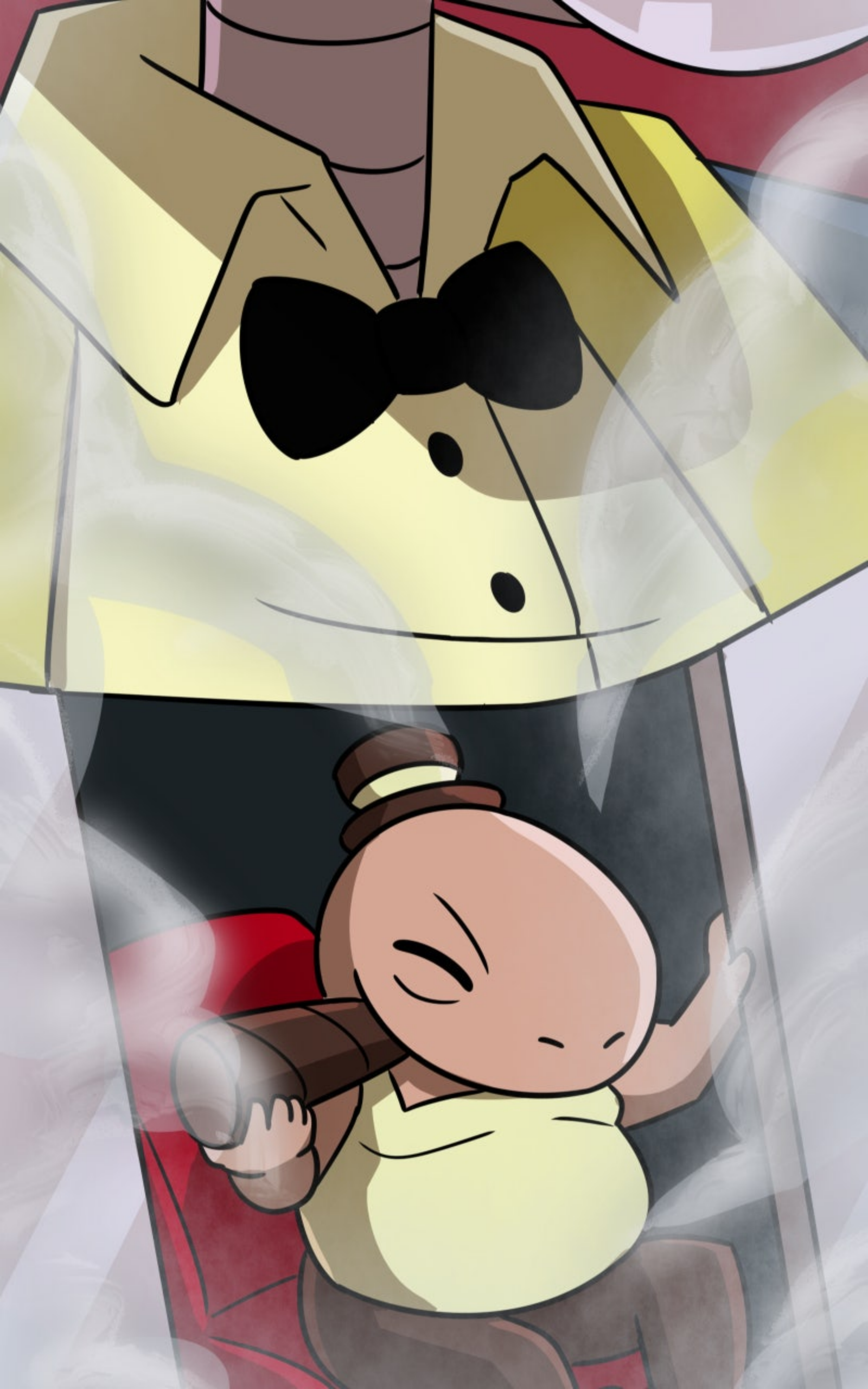


















OH BOY  
OH BOY OH BOY.



HEH



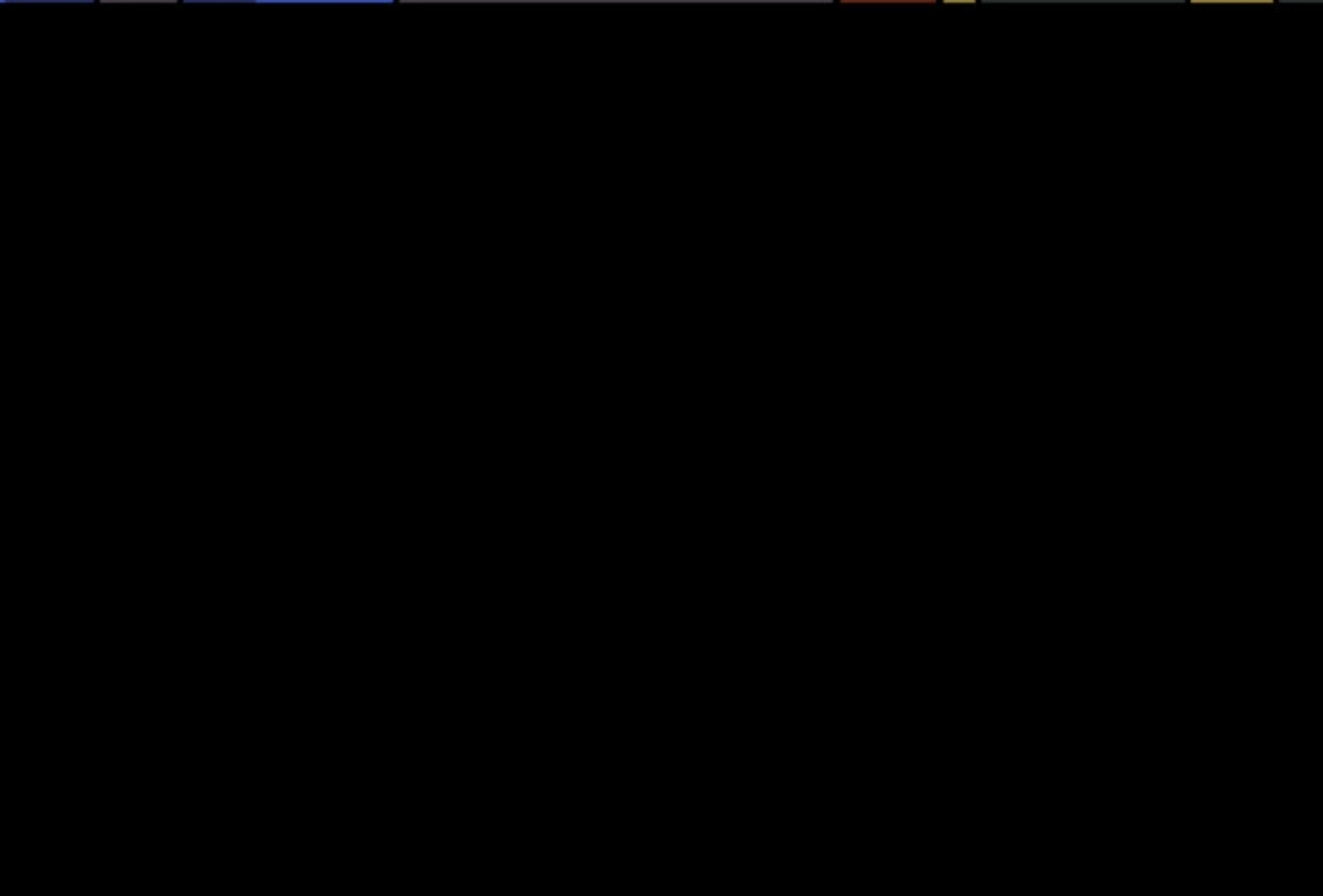
HEH  
HEH





I LOVE IT WHEN  
A PLAN COMES  
TOGETHER.





I'VE GOT THIS.  
GET IN THERE AND  
START PHASE TWO.









**DING!**

GREETINGS AND  
SALUTATIONS, MR.  
MEDICI. YOU HAVING A  
GOOD NIGHT?

SHADDUP AND  
GET TO WORK.









RADIO IN  
POSITION,  
BOSS.



COPY.



MR. MEDICI,  
MIGHT I REQUEST  
YOUR ASSISTANCE?



YOU GOT A SCREW  
LOOSE OR SOMETHING?



LOOSE OR SOMETHING:  
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO  
ASSISTS ME. GET OVER HERE  
AND HELP ME GO THROUGH  
THESE LEDGERS.



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T, SIR.  
I'M HAVING A MECHANICAL  
ISSUE. MY... UH, SERVOS

AREN'T RESPONDING.







I DON'T CARE IF  
THAT CHROME DOME OF  
YOURS STARTS SPINNING.  
WHEN I TELL YOU TA DO  
SOMETHING, YOU DO IT!

INVESTIGATION





YOU HEAR ME?  
I SAID--

**SPLORT!**

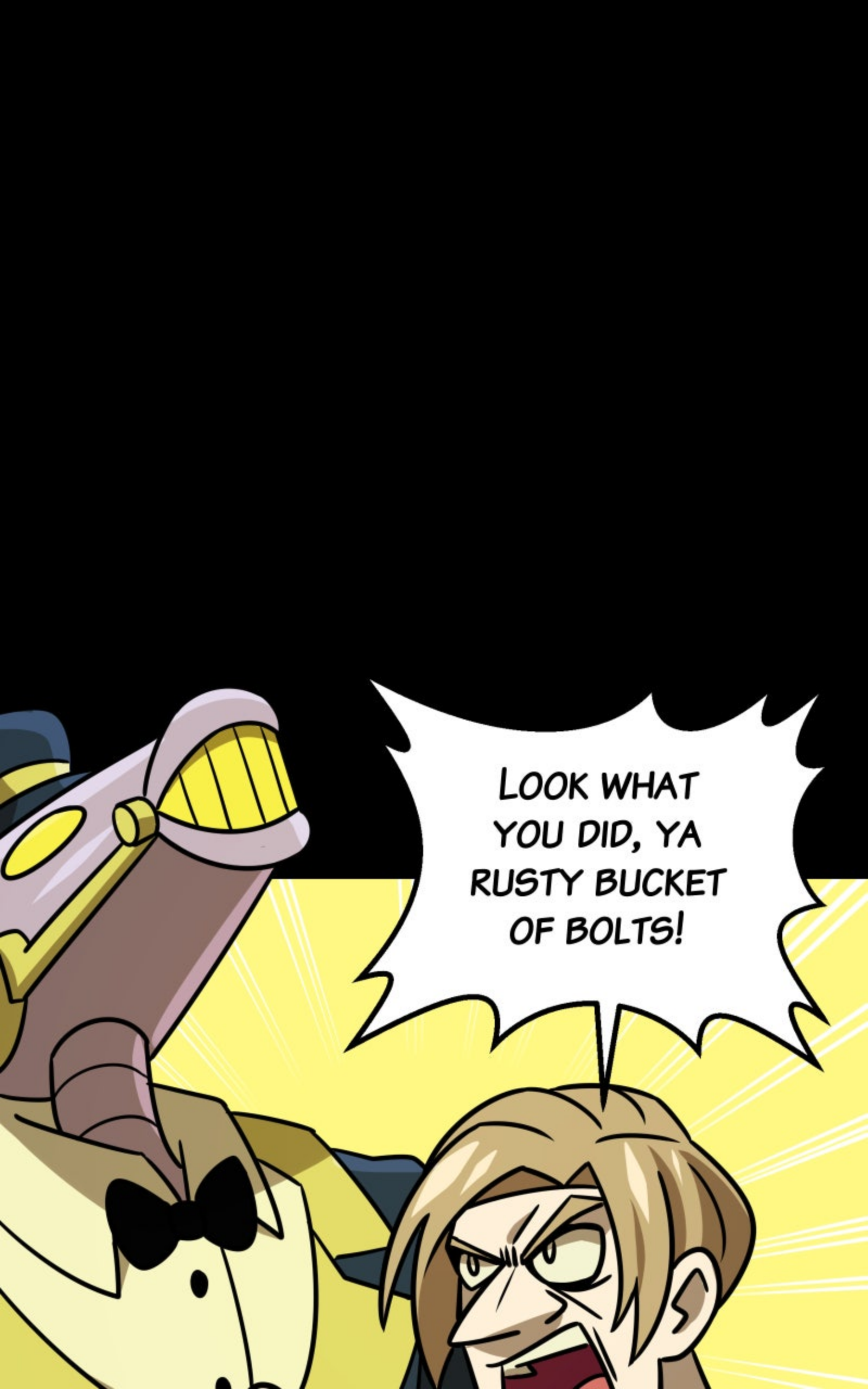


OH, SIR! I'M  
TERRIBLY SORRY! HOW  
EMBARRASSING! I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S COME  
OVER ME!









LOOK WHAT  
YOU DID, YA  
RUSTY BUCKET  
OF BOLTS!







KEEP YOUR EYE  
ON THESE GUYS WHILE I  
CLEAN MYSELF UP, AND  
TRY NOT TO LEAK  
ANYPLACE ELSE!





VERY  
GOOD,  
SIR.



VERY  
GOOD INDEED.



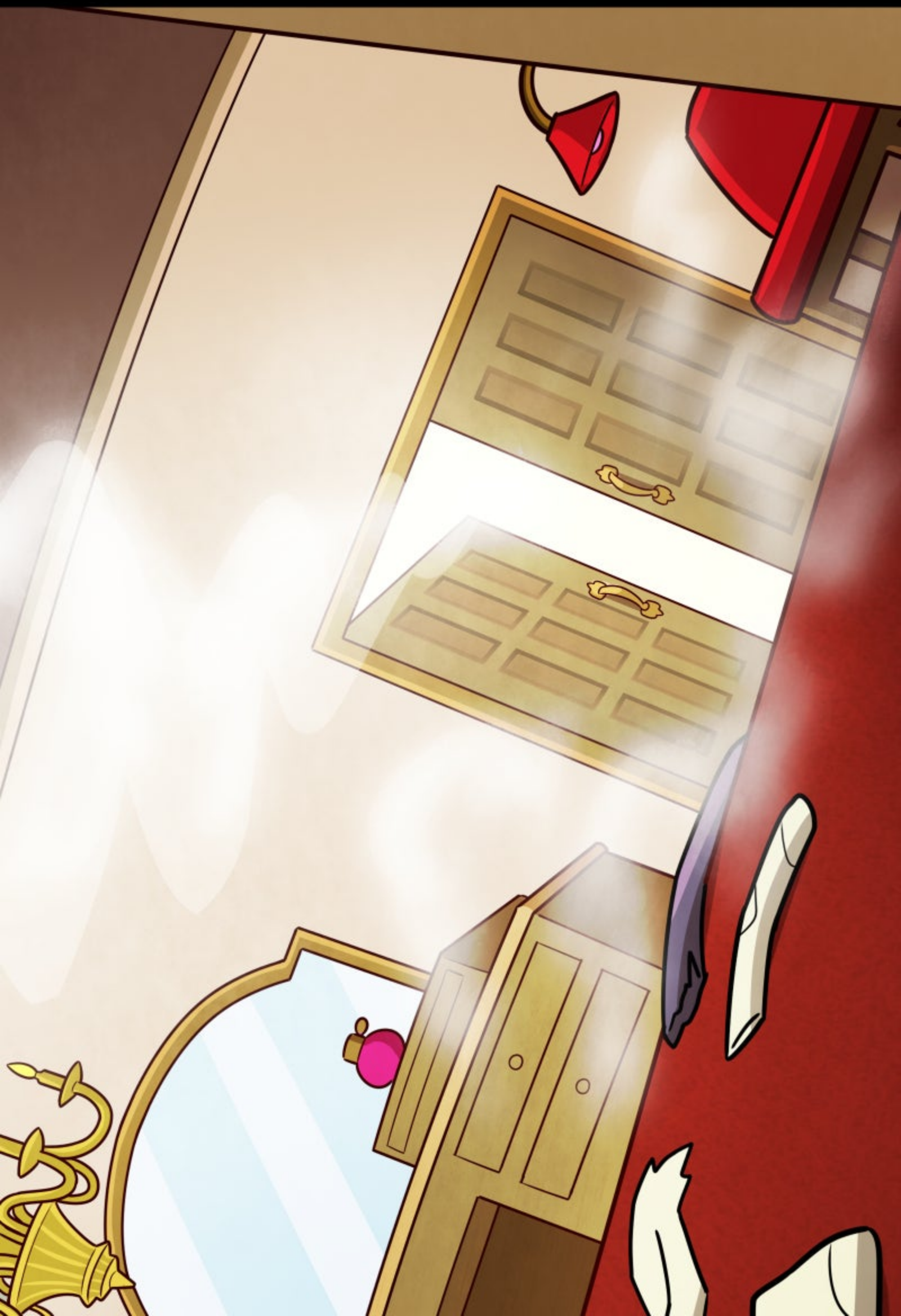






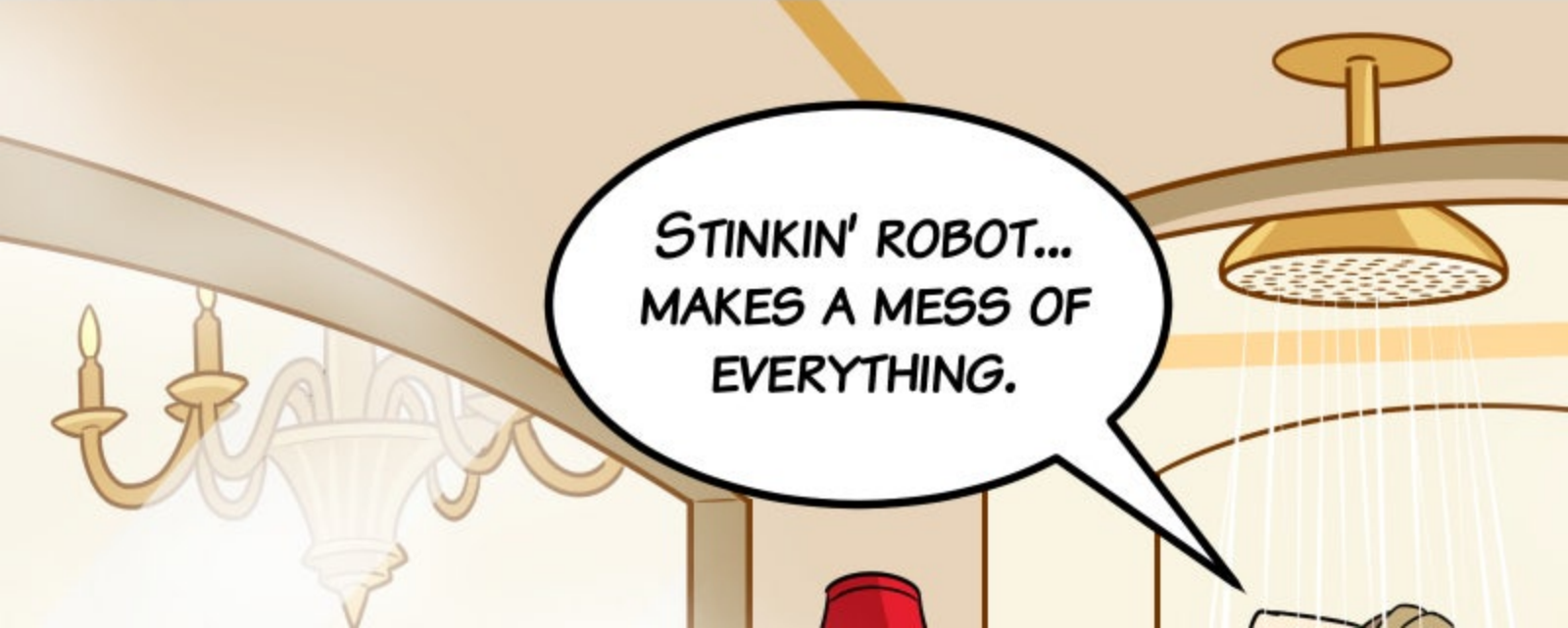
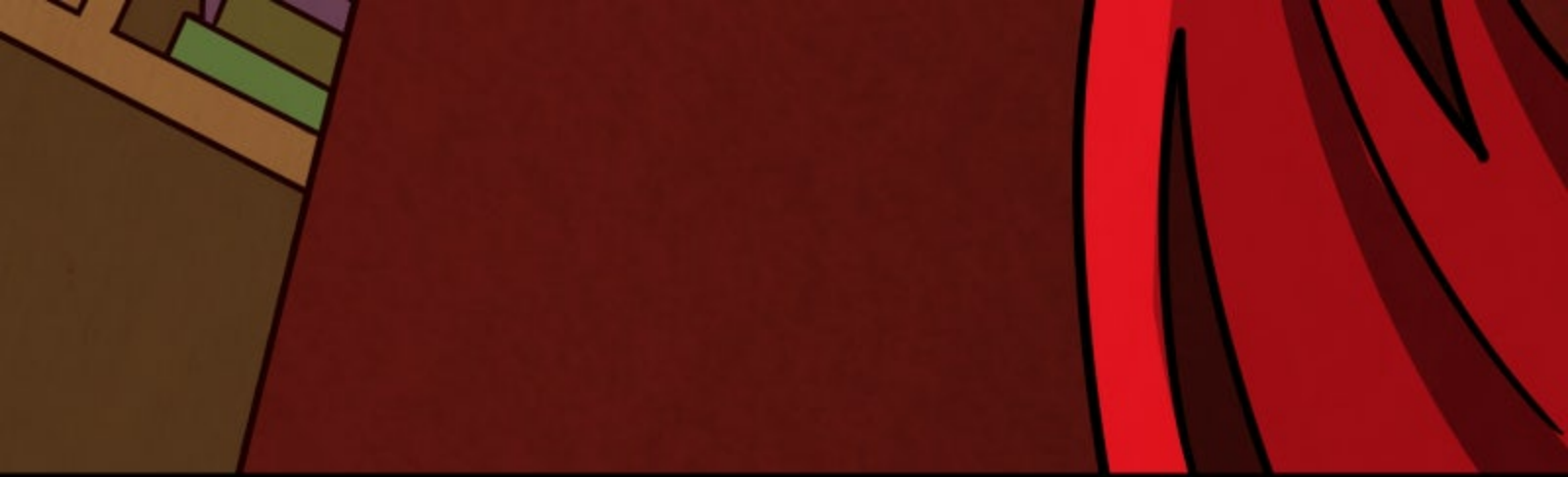










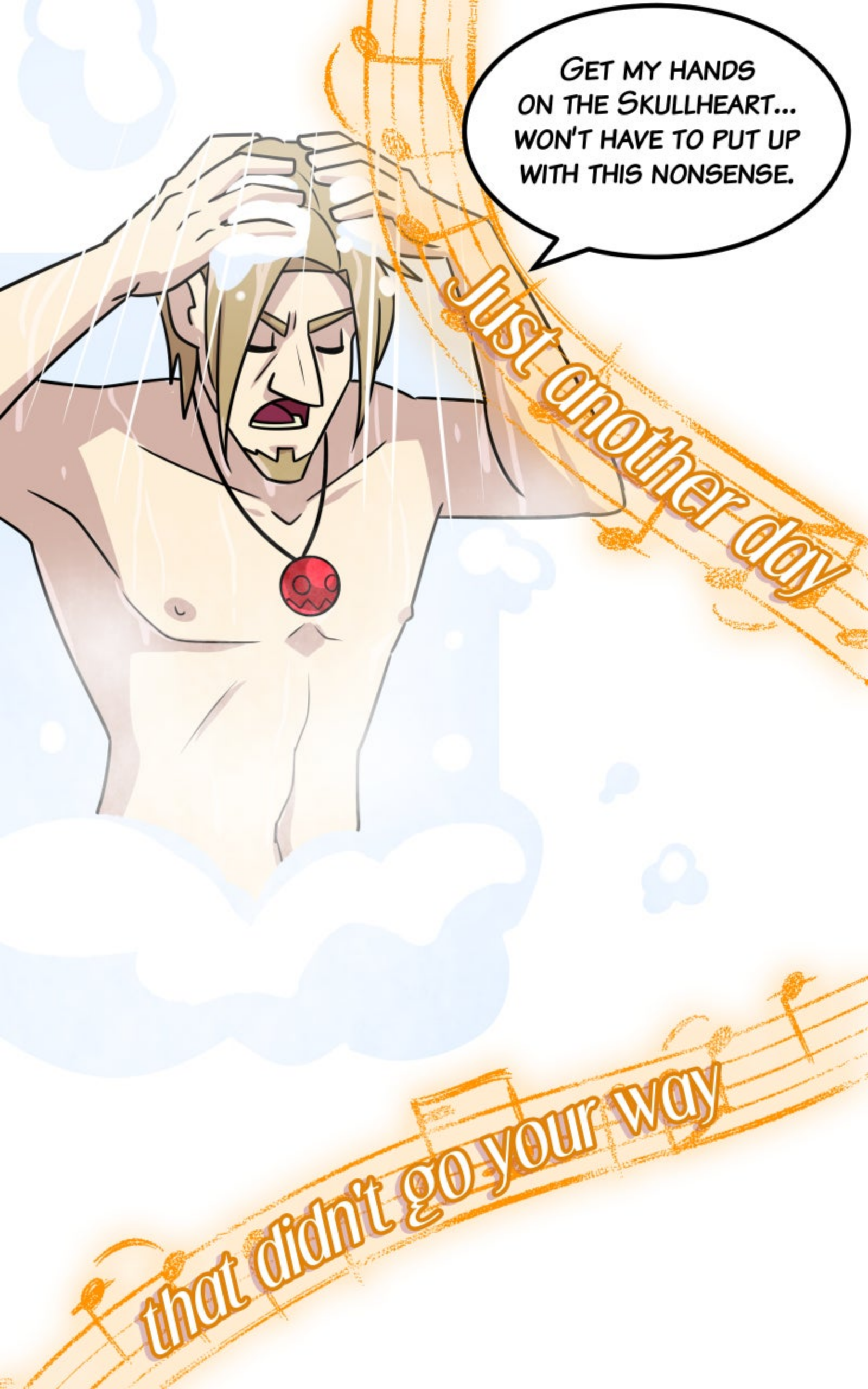


STINKIN' ROBOT...  
MAKES A MESS OF  
EVERYTHING.









GET MY HANDS  
ON THE SKULLHEART...  
WON'T HAVE TO PUT UP  
WITH THIS NONSENSE.

*Just another day*

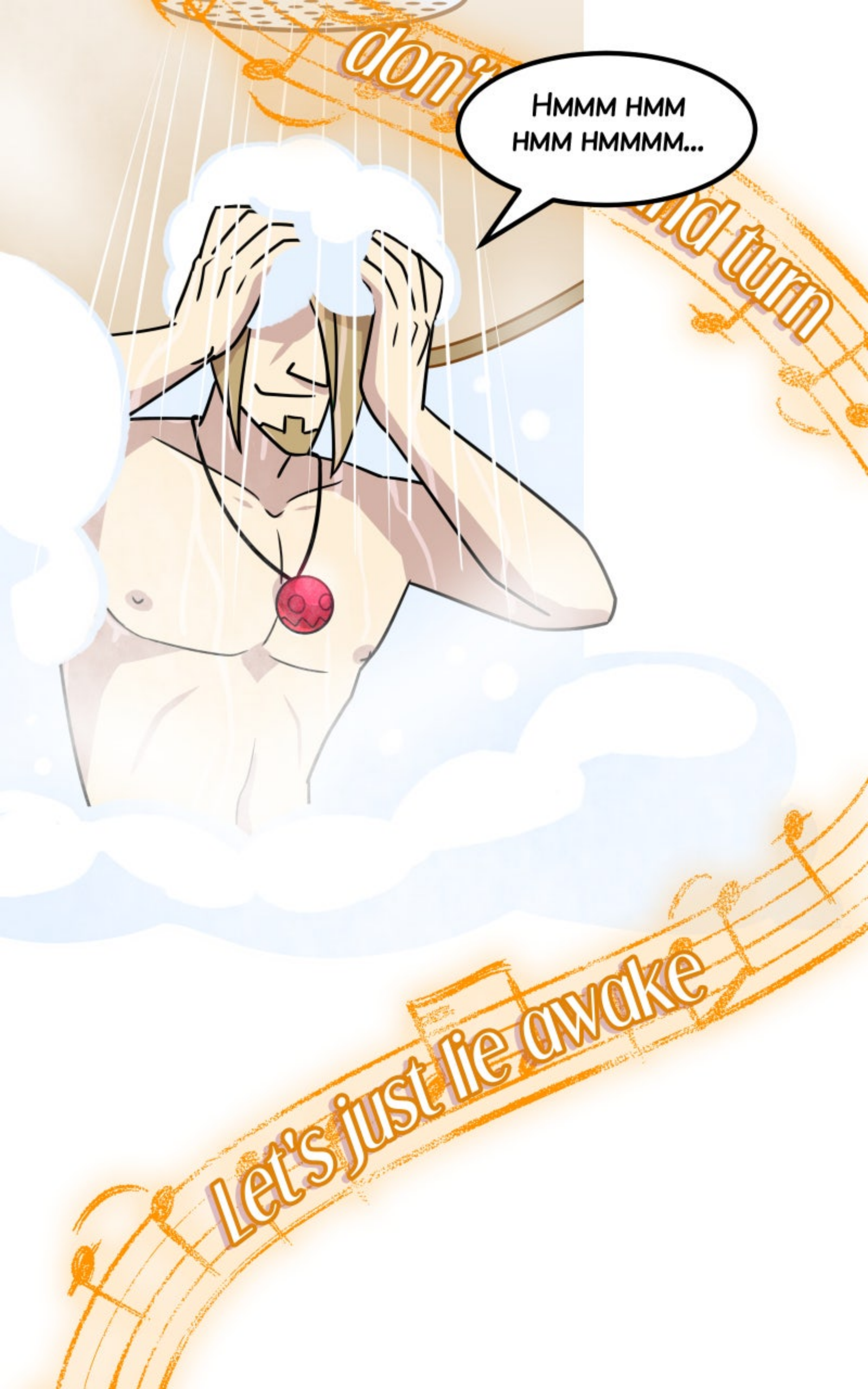
*that didn't go your way*





Well don't you make a sight

Just take my hand.



don't

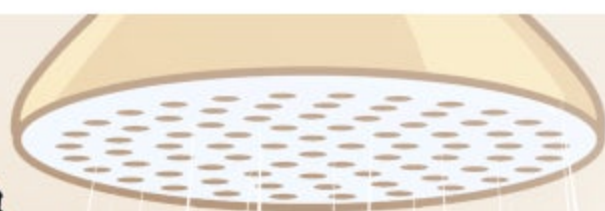
HMMM HMM  
HMM HMMMM...

and turn

Let's just lie awake



In just a moment's time,  
you'll wonder why



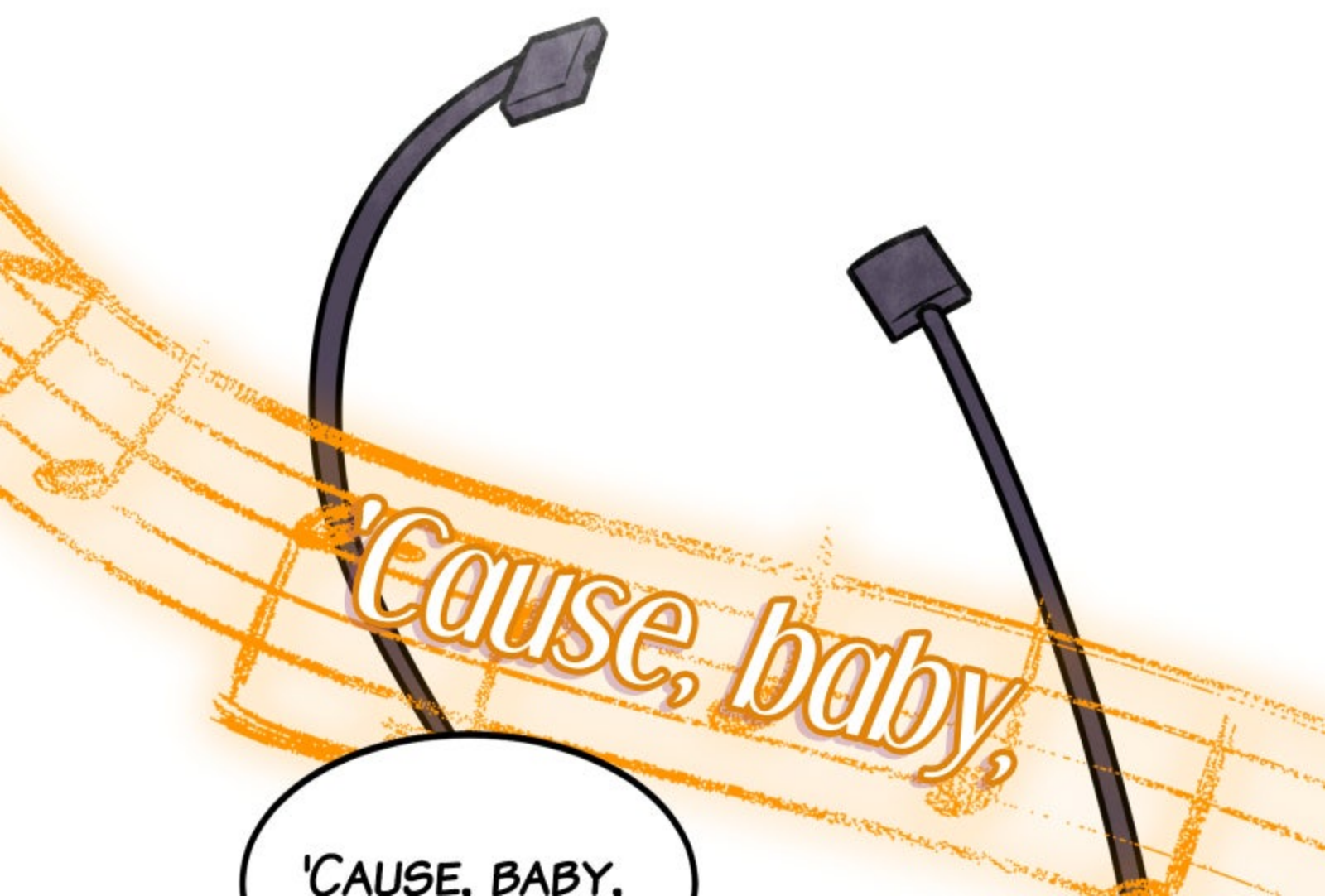
LONG FOR

A man with blonde hair and a red skull necklace is shown from the chest up, standing in the rain. He has a confident, slightly mischievous expression. The background is a light blue sky with white clouds and white rain falling. A speech bubble is in the top left, and a large, stylized orange text banner is in the middle. The bottom of the image shows the top of his head and shoulders, also in the rain.

LONG FOR  
MORE THAN  
YOU'VE GOT...

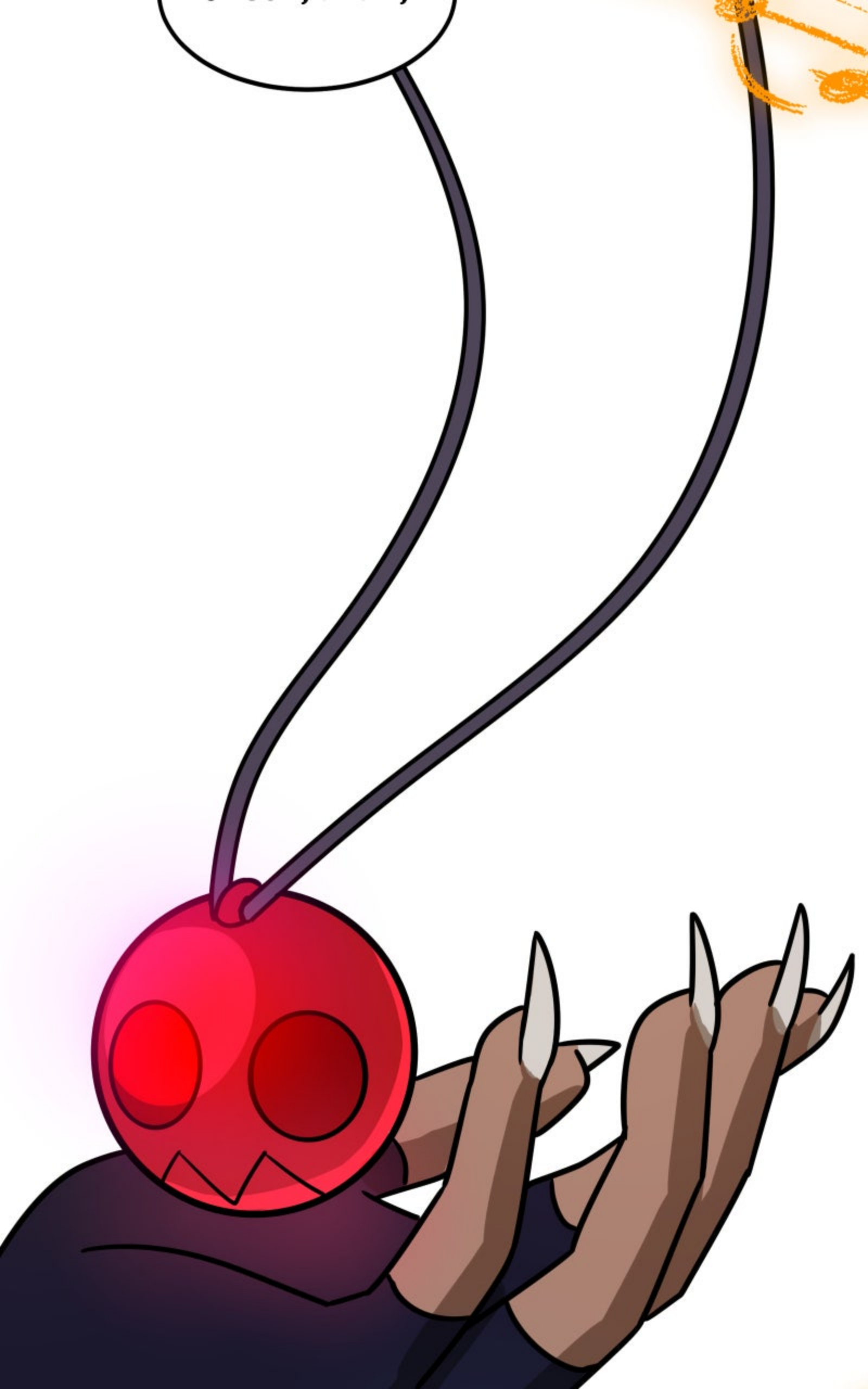
You ever thought you'd ever  
long for more than you've got





'CAUSE. BABY.



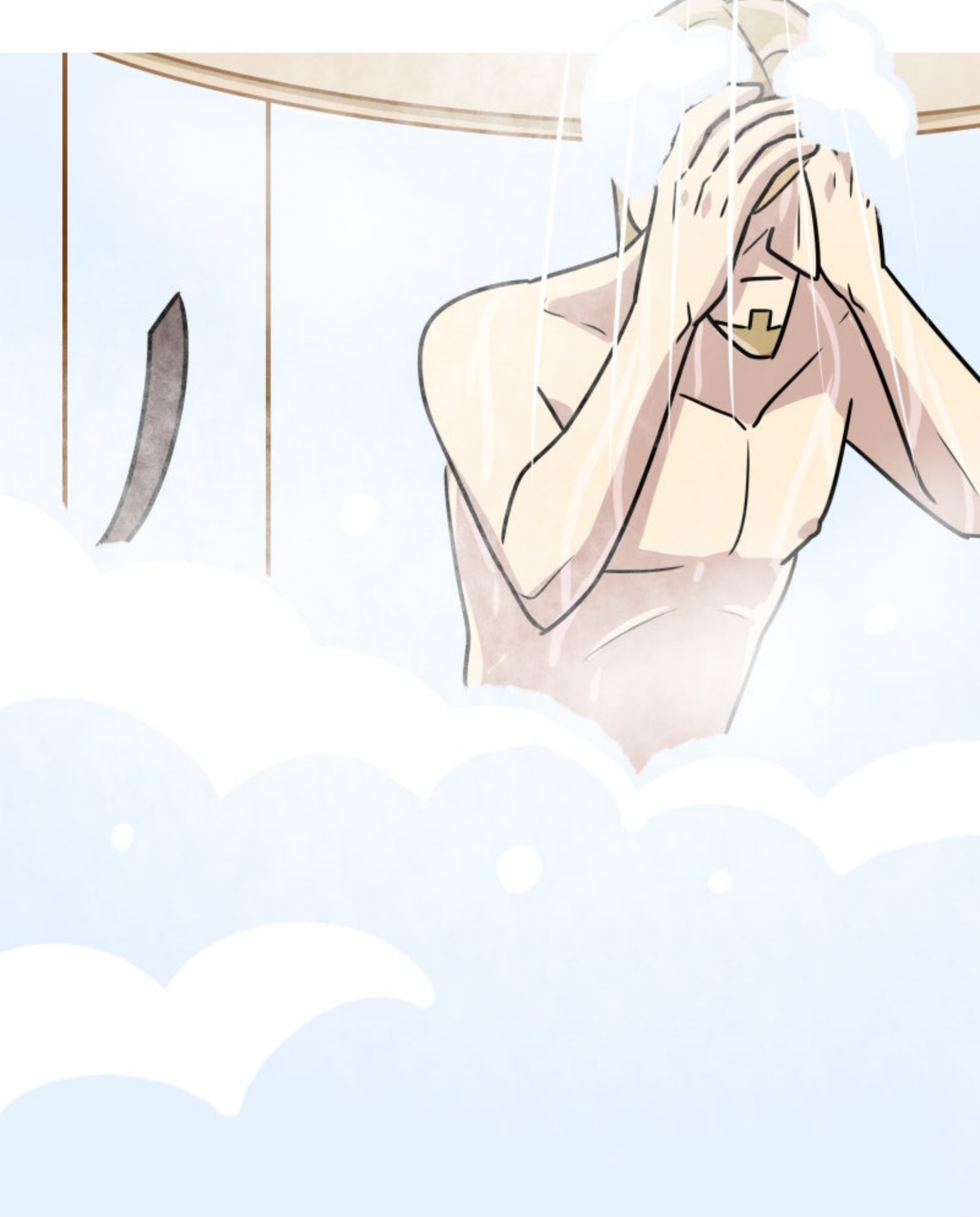




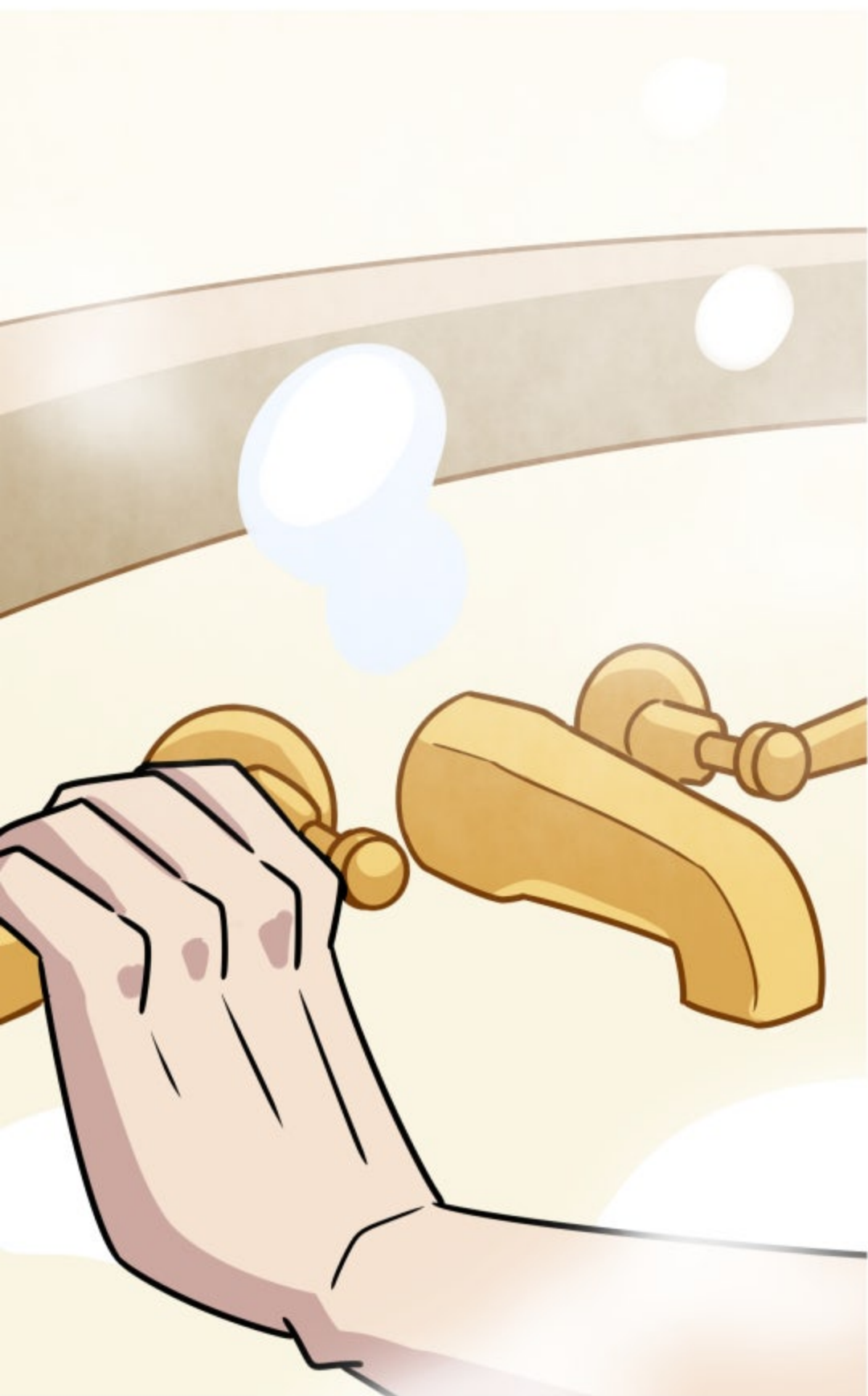
you've got you and me

YOU'VE GOT YOU  
AND ME.

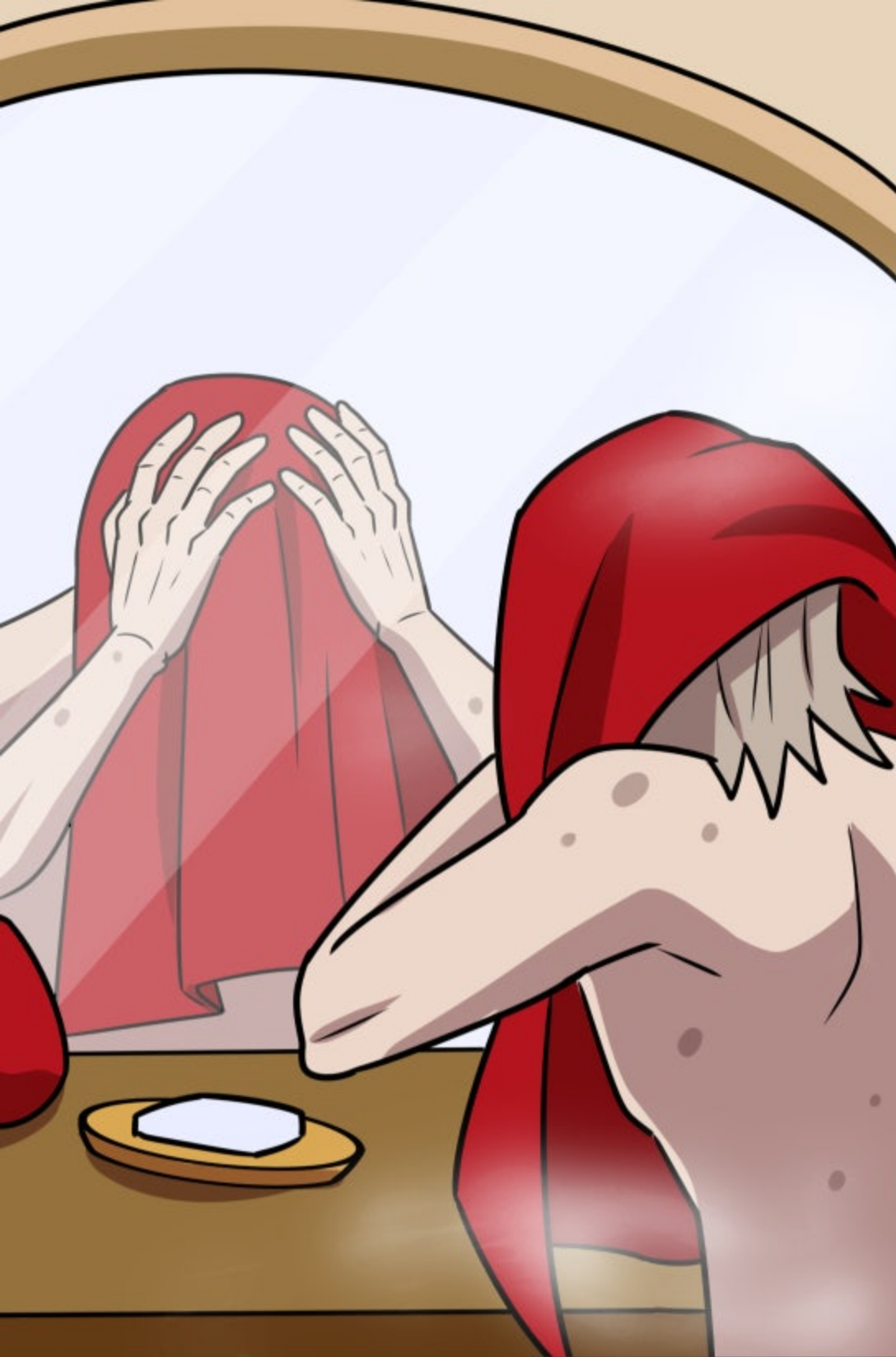














AW NO...



**THWUMP**

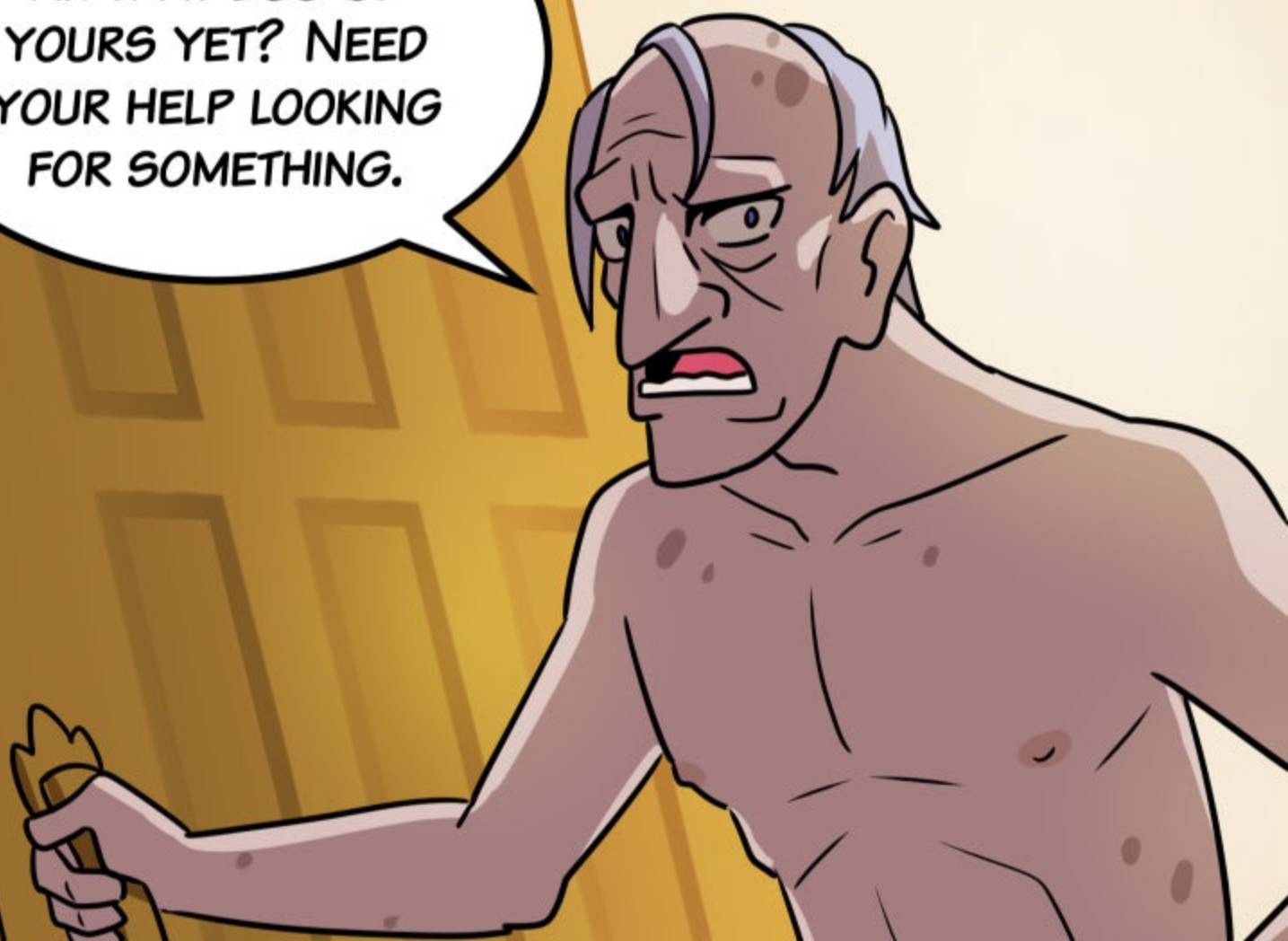


MUST'VE DROPPED  
THE DAMN THING AROUND  
HERE SOMEPLACE. WHERE  
IS IT?





OTTOMO, YOU  
FIX THAT BUG OF  
YOURS YET? NEED  
YOUR HELP LOOKING  
FOR SOMETHING.





I THINK I  
LOST...





I... I LOST...

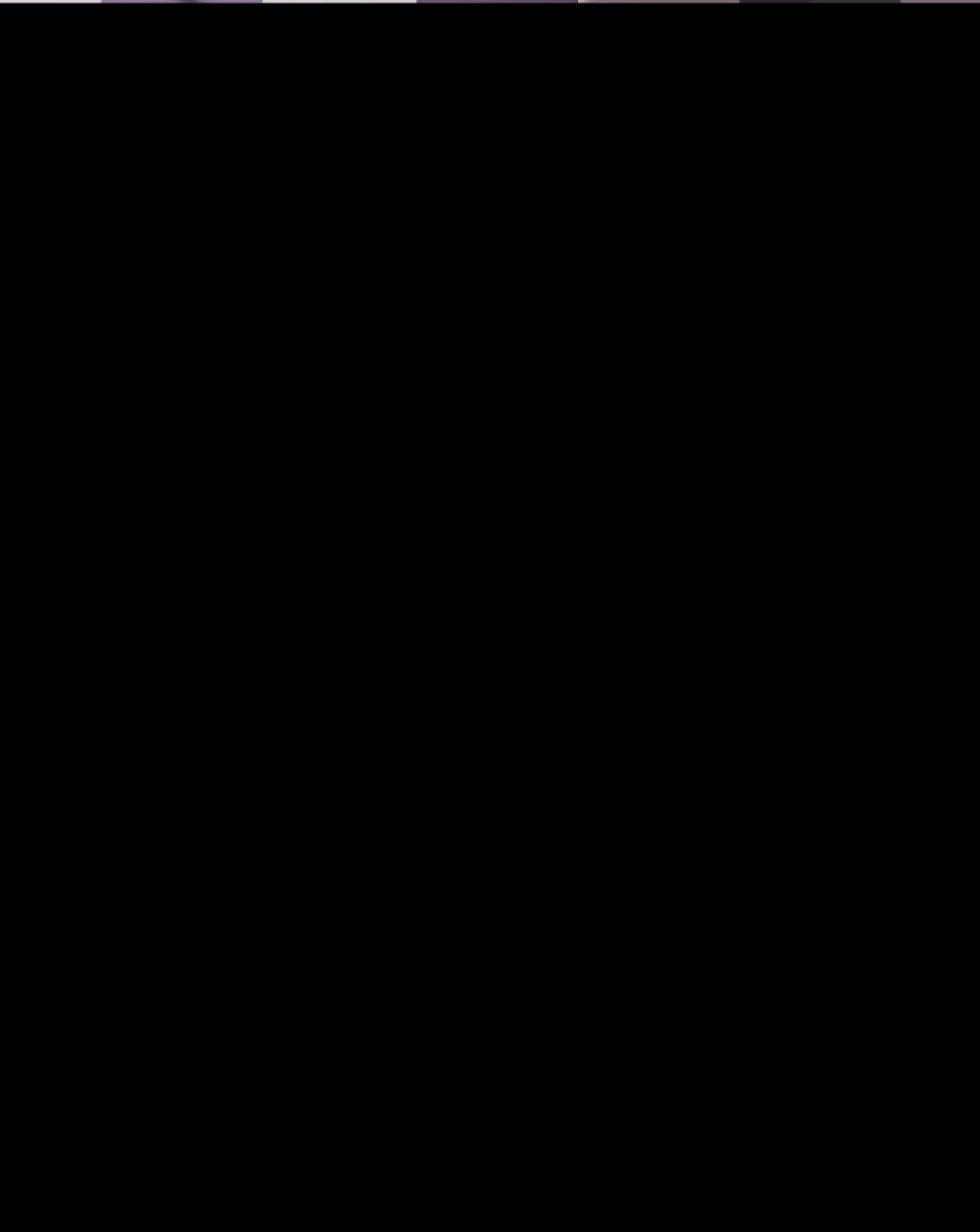


**EVERYTHING!**













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